Home Magazine

"VICTIMS OF THE VOLCANO," a Thrilling and Timely New Serial, Will Begin in NEXT MONDAY'S EVENING WORLD.

THE HUMILIATION OF SPARKS.

By E. B. CLARK.

"The trouble with your brother John, Eliza," said Mr. Sparks at the dinner table one evening, "is that he doesn't look his profession. A young doctor ought to look like a doctor. John goes around with his pants turned up at the bottom, the latest cut of a collar, a little dinky necktie and the newest thing in hats. He looks more like a young stockbroker than a sawbones, and people with measles in the family or with legs to be cut off won't have him in simply because he doesn't look a physician's part."

"But," interposed Mrs. Sparks, "John simply dresses neatly and in good taste."

"Oh, I know all that, Eliza, but a physician ought to wear a frock coat, gold-bowed spectacles and a plug hat. When John dresses like that he will get more patients than he has pills for. You mark my words. Why, great Scott, look at me! I've been something more than fairly successful in my line, and when I was a lawyer at least I owed a lot of my clients to the fact that I looked like a lawyer. I want to say again that the whole thing consists in looking your part.

"When I cut law for literature and went to book reviewing for the Daily Breeze the managing editor when I applied for the position simply looked at me. He knew in a minute from my dress and expression that I was the man for the job. I've dropped the lawyerlike look long since, and now everybody can tell after one glance that I'm in the literary line. There isn't any question about it. I've had strangers say, after being introduced to them: 'You're a writer, aren't you, Mr. Sparks?' and say this in the face of the fact that the old gent won't let me sign my articles."

"Yes, Henry," murmured Mrs. Sparks, "you do look literary, with your spectacles and your hair back from your forehead, and all that, but then you cultivate it, you know, and John says—you won't mind this, dear, will you?—that he'd rather be natural and dress as he feels than put on unbecoming clothes, though they made him look as wise as Aesculapius."

"Well, Eliza, John's your brother, but I must say that he's got something of the fool in him. When somebody takes me for a butcher I may change my ideas on the subject, but I know what's what," and Mr. Sparks looked self-sufficient.

Henry Sparks believed that the midnight oil made smooth the flow of his thoughts. Thus it was that he did all this book reviewing for the Breeze at night. He went down to the office immediately after dinner and there read novel and history and natural science and essays and wrote about them all until 2 A. M., when he went home.

Now the Sparks family had been troubled in the matter of servants. The maids came and went. Finally Mrs. Sparks ran across a Wilmette acquaintance, who told her all about the experiment the club women of that suburb had tried to better the condition of their domestic employees by the uplifting process. Mrs. Sparks had told her woes and the friend said that she would send her a maid who was not only superior as a housework artist, but had a lofty Christian spirit, a discriminating mind and a code of morals that was as rigid as that of John Calvin.

Two days later the maid reported at the Sparks flat on the South Side. She was everything that her Wilmette sponsor had declared her to be. Mrs. Sparks felt almost guilty because she didn't ask the young woman to dine with the family. Ruth, that was the girl's name, made only one stipulation as to the terms of her acceptance of a position in the Sparks household, and that was about the time that she was to have out. She wanted to go to church twice on Sunday and to have every Wednesday night free from household care, so that she could attend the weekly meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, to which she belonged.

Ruth baked, fried and broiled to a turn. Mr. Sparks had never eaten such dainty and toothsome trifles in the way of omelet souffles, chicken croquettes and Virginia popovers as that girl with the white ribbon of the W. C. T. U. in her buttonhole turned out. "She's all right, Eliza," he said, "hang on to her. Be kind, gentle and patient. I'll promise you that you'll never lose her through me. I think she looks approvingly on my quiet way and literary demeanor."

Mr. Sparks always came home hungry from his book reviewing in the Breeze office. So it was that at 2 o'clock in the morning every day in the week, barring only Sunday—for Mr. Sparks took Sunday off—he would make his way to the kitchen and there do away with some of the delicate cookery of the pious Ruth, which had been left from dinner the night before. They had had Ruth two weeks. It was Thursday morning, the day after the girl had attended the W. C. T. U. meeting, that Henry Sparks thought he detected a troubled look in her face. The girl showed evidence of some inward conflict for the next seven days. On the next Thursday the look of gravity and trouble in her face had deepened still further.

Friday morning at 2 o'clock, when Henry Sparks reached his flat coming from his nightly literary labor in the Breeze office, he found his wife sitting up for him. Her cheeks were tear-stained. "Henry," she said, "Ruth is gone. I know you'll blame me, but I was as kind and good as a woman could be. I kept out of the kitchen and never found fault, but she left just after you had gone to the office last night. She said she was sorry to leave me, but her conscience wouldn't let her stay, and no other reason could I get her to give."

"Oh, well, it's the same old story," said Mr. Sparks; "like all other women, you can't keep a girl, and, of course, you're to blame. Why can't you look the part and act the part of a good housekeeper as I look the part and act the part of a literary man?"

That same morning after Mr. Sparks had seven hours' sleep he sat at the breakfast table with his wife opposite. The postman had just been around with the second delivery. There was a letter for Mrs. Sparks. She opened it, read it and then with a peculiar look in her eye she handed it over to her husband. He took it, and this is what he read:

"CHICAGO, May 20.—Dear Mrs. Sparks: I was sorry to leave you. I did not tell you why because I did not like to hurt your feelings, but I think it is better to tell you now. You were kind and good to me, but you know I am a member of the Temperance Union, and my conscience would not let me work in the house of a bartender. I suspected that Mr. Sparks tended bar from his appearance and because he always came home at 2 o'clock in the morning, and then I was made certain of it by finding on the wall behind his door a certificate showing that he was once a member of the Chicago aBr Association. Can you not turn him from his wicked ways? Yours,

"RUTH JENKINS."

Did Mr. Sparks take it meekly? Did he act and look the part of a lamb as he had always acted and looked the part of a lawyer and subsequently that of a literary man?

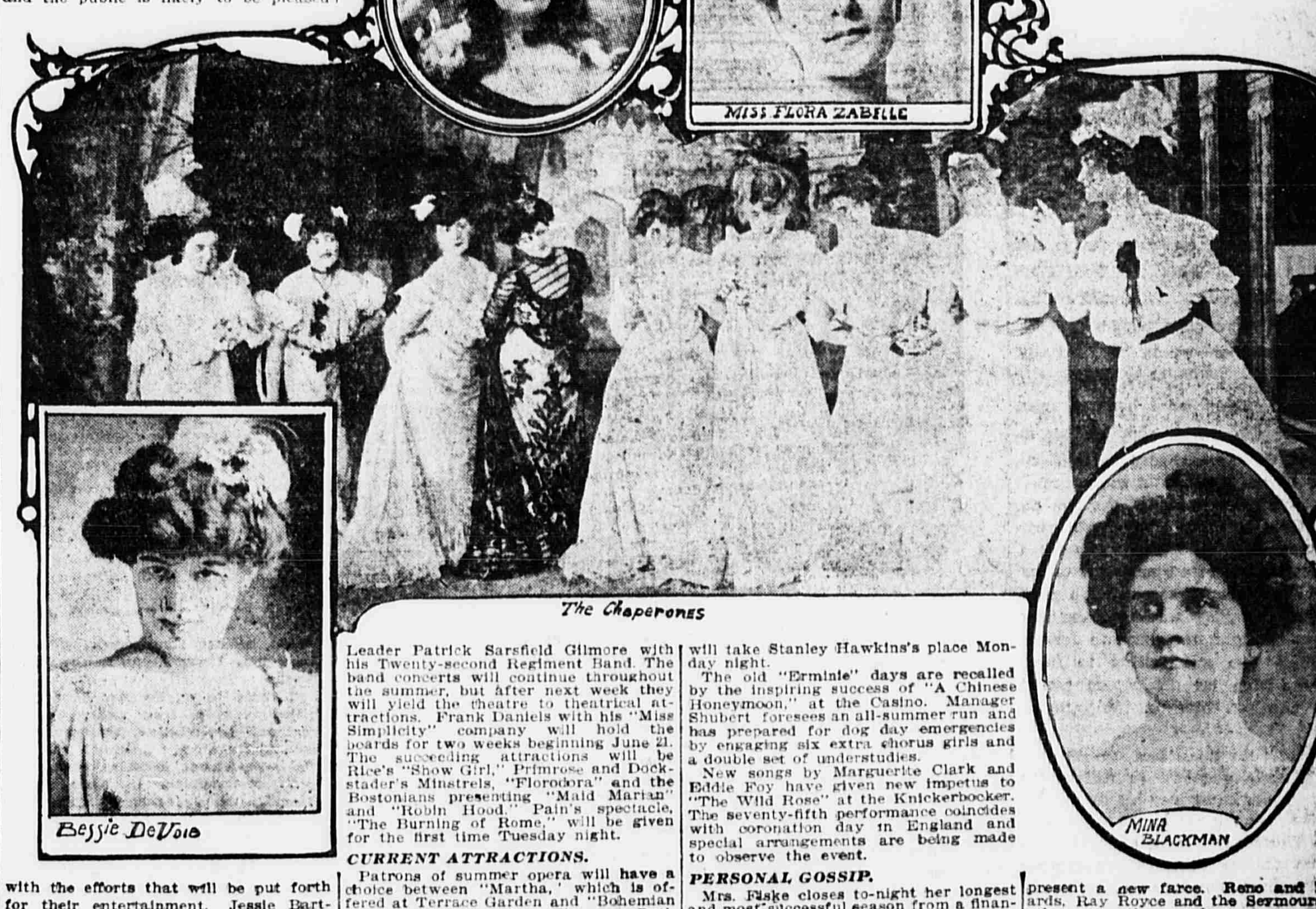
"Eliza," he growled, "I'm going to put on a blue shirt, a red necktie and a green vest, and then some blame fool woman will take me for a parson."

AT THE THEATRES NEXT WEEK.

THE NEW YORK'S CHERRY BLOSSOM GROVE WILL OPEN.

MA BELLE DAVIS

MISS FLORA ZABELLE



The Chaperones

Bessie DeVoie

MINA BLACKMAN

Cherry Blossom Grove on the roof of the New York Theatre is announced to open Monday evening with the full indorsement of the Police, Fire and Building Commissioners, all of whom have had a great deal to say of late about how the Sire Brothers shall run their roof garden business.

Every one is seemingly satisfied with the improvements that have been made and the public is likely to be pleased with the efforts that will be put forth for their entertainment. Jessie Bartlet Davis will head the bill, and La Belle Tortajada, whose singing and dancing is as exciting as chile con carne, is another leading attraction. Billy Van, Emma Carus and Ernest Hogan are billed for new songs, and the Piccolo Midgets will make their first Broadway appearance. Delbosq is announced to make a double somersault leap over twenty-two chorus girls. A cat and dog circus and a new Carl Marwig ballet will complete the performance.

AL FRESCO SHOWS.

The excellent vaudeville bill at Hammerstein's Paradise Gardens on the combined roofs of the Victoria and Republic Theatres has brought packed houses to this delightful resort. The glass-inclosed auditorium makes the place proof against the eccentricities of the weather clerk. Mme. Laya, the three Oh's, Phroso and the Madcaps remain, and there are many new attractions weekly.

Manhattan Beach opens this afternoon. To-night the theatre will be opened by Thomas F. Shannon, on whom has fallen the mantle of the late Leader Patrick Sarsfield Gilmore with his Twenty-second Regiment Band. The band concerts will continue throughout the summer, but after next week they will yield the theatre to theatrical attractions. Frank Daniels with his "Miss Simplicity" company will hold the boards for two weeks beginning June 21. The succeeding attractions will be Rice's "Show Girl," Primrose and Dockstader's Minstrels, "Florodora" and the Bostonians presenting "Maid Marian" and "Robin Hood." Pain's spectacle, "The Burning of Rome," will be given for the first time Tuesday night.

CURRENT ATTRACTIONS.

Patrons of summer opera will have a choice between "Martha," which is offered at Terrace Garden and "Bohemian Girl," at the new Star Theatre. Both companies have enjoyed exceptionally good patronage during the week.

A new attraction next week at the Duss Band concerts at St. Nicholas Garden will be the singing of Edith Helena, the Southern mocking bird. Miss Helena is said to have a voice of remarkable range and sweetness. Xavier Reuter, the horn soloist, will be heard in a duo with Charles Schuetze, the harpist.

Flora Zabelle, remembered for her clever work in "San Toy," will take Gertrude Quinlan's place in the cast of "King Dodo" Monday. Miss Quinlan goes to Europe on Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Luders.

Manager Fred Whitney is preparing another "Dolly Varden" souvenir for the 150th performance of his Herald Square success. This time it will be a lady's porcelain memorandum plaque fitted into a leather case.

The whole town is whistling the lively tunes sung by Eva Tanguay, Nellie Follis and Trixie Friganza in "The Chaperones" at the New York Theatre.

Ed Rice intended to take his "Show Girl" off at Wallack's to-night, but the public thought differently and the run will continue for three weeks longer, when the company goes to Manhattan Beach for two weeks. There will be a supplementary season on Broadway before the company starts its fall road tour. William Sturgeon, a new tenor, will take Stanley Hawkins's place Monday night.

The old "Erminie" days are recalled by the inspiring success of "A Chinese Honeymoon," at the Casino. Manager Shubert foresees an all-summer run and has prepared for dog day emergencies by engaging six extra chorus girls and a double set of understudies.

New songs by Marguerite Clark and Eddie Foy have given new impetus to "The Wild Rose" at the Knickerbocker. The seventy-fifth performance coincides with coronation day in England and special arrangements are being made to observe the event.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Mrs. Fiske closes to-night her longest and most successful season from a financial and artistic standpoint. Altogether she played twenty-four weeks in New York and fifteen weeks on the road, making two new productions and five revivals. After a stay in the Adirondacks Mrs. Fiske will return to direct the production at the Manhattan of George Hazleton's colonial comedy, "Capt. Molly," in which Elizabeth Tyree is to star. Later Mrs. Fiske will appear in the elaborate production of Paul Heyse's historical drama, "Mary of Magdala."

Mrs. Leslie Carter, her mother and three maids will sail next week for Europe. After a stay in Paris she will go to Switzerland, returning to New York in September to open the new Belasco Theatre in "Du Barry."

David Belasco is superintending the reconstruction of his new theatre property at Broadway and Forty-second street, and incidentally is writing a new play for Blanche Bates. With a cruelty that is little short of inhuman, Mr. Belasco refuses to give his star the slightest intimation of the sort of character she is to create.

Loudon Charlton announces by cable that he has engaged Zelie de Lussan, Andreas Dippel and David Baxter, a Scotch basso, for concert and recital work here next season.

VAUDEVILLE ATTRACTIONS.

Harlemites have already made a favorite amusement resort of the Greater New York Circus, at One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street and Lenox avenue. The bad weather of the past week had little influence on the audiences. Forty acts are given and there is a change of attractions weekly.

Victory Bateman, supported by Joseph Trotter, heads the new bill at Keith's in a sketch, "Sweethearts." McIntyre and Heath remain and will present a new farce. Reno and Richards, Ray Royce and the Seymours are other attractive numbers.

Hurtig & Seamon will continue the season at the Harlem Music Hall indefinitely, presenting many of the long list of artists under their personal management. The coming week's bill is unusually attractive.

The Brighton Beach Music Hall opens to-day. Eddie Girard and Jessie Gardner, Clayton, Jenkins and Jasper, Lemar and Gabriel and Galetti's monkeys are some of the vaudeville attractions. The Brooklyn Marine Band will give daily concerts.

"Johnnie" Hoey, who appears next week at Tony Pastor's, is a grandson of the famous Mrs. John Hoey, for many years leading actress in Lester Wallack's company. The Pastor bill is unusually lengthy and promising.

Nat Goodwin's old success, "The Nominee," will be given by the stock company at Proctor's Fifth Avenue. "The Deacon's Daughter" will be presented at the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street house. Twenty-five acts will be provided for patrons of the Twenty-third street house. In Newark, young J. K. Emmett will give a German monologue and Susanne Leonard, a sister of Lillian Russell, will make her vaudeville debut. Sunday concerts will be given at all the houses.

Orchestral concerts, vocal numbers and new wax work groups continue to make the Eden Musee attractive.

PLEASURE AND PROFIT IN A DICTIONARY.

Strange as the idea may seem, an immense amount of pleasure may be gotten out of a good etymological dictionary, says a writer in Chambers's Journal. For instance, think first of some words in which ladies are interested. The fine white linen of which cambric handkerchiefs are made is so called because it was first made at Cambrai, in the department of the Nord, France; the guazy fabric muslin is so named from the town of Mosul, in Mesopotamia; alpaca was originally made from the wool of the Peruvian sheep of that name, akin to the llama.

In eighteenth century romances we often read of garments made of paduasoy, which was simply a smooth kind of silk originally made at Padua, soy or soie being French for silk.

Crape is so called from its wrinkled appearance and sharpness to the touch, and is the same word as we know in the form of crisp, and apply to a fresh lettuce. The rough material called frieze was originally made in Friesland, but tweed, although Scotch, is not named from the famous Border river—it is a corruption of twill.

There is a Bristol legend that blankets are so called from a family of that name who made these coarser woollen cloths there in the fourteenth century, and the local historian, Pryce, has quite a long tale to tell; but blanket is really blanchet, a diminutive of French blanc, from the white color of these bed coverings.

Carpet is from a Latin word meaning to pluck, because it was originally made or rags torn to pieces, so that those who make rag carpets to-day revert to the original fact.

Linen is so named from a very old root, common to Anglo-Saxon and to Latin, for the flax from which it is made, but cotton cloth is called calico because it first come from Calicut, in India.

There is a very curious tale to be told of the common names of spirituous liquors. The North American Indian certainly, and I think the untutored savage in other parts of the world, appropriately called ardent spirits fire-water, the two epithets being identical in meaning. The name of the great Scotch product, whiskey, means, not indeed fire-water, but water of life, from two Celtic words, uisge and beatha. The former is still preserved in the name of Loch Uisg, of the Welsh River Usk, and of all the Scotch Esks. The usquebagh of old writers is merely the word whiskey in its older dress.

There is another coincidence to be noticed. We call the spirit of the grapes brandy—that is, brand-wine. The word brand is still in use for a burned mark, and brandy is burned or distilled wine; but the French call it eau de vit, which, again, is water of life, so that in its own country this proud title is claimed—very wrongly many will think—alike for the malt and the grape spirit. The name gin has a curious history. It is a spirit flavored with juniper berries; the old French form of the Latin juniperus was genievre, so the name of the spirit was confounded with the more familiar Swiss town Geneva, and Geneva was shortened into gin.

Holland is a differently flavored gin made in Holland. This, of course, was carried by the old Dutch navigators, and was often called Schnapps, which is a German word for dram, and alluded to the moderate doses of it which were desirable in comparison with more innocent beverages. Rum is akin to rumble; it is not needful to investigate this name for an ardent spirit.

Supposing we turn our attention to methods of locomotion, we find the closed four-wheeled carriage, which was the original meaning of coach, is so called from Kocs in Hungary, where it was first made. A stanhope is certainly so called from the noble family of that name, just as a brougham was named in honor of the famous chancellor, and a victoria in honor of the late queen.

The distinctive feature of a landau is a hood, which can be thrown back; it is named from the German town of Landau. A phaeton is, of course, from the name of the unhappy wight Phaethon, who attempted to drive the chariot of the sun, just as a cabman is ironically called a Jehu, because the son of Nimshi is credited in Holy Writ with being distinguished for his furious driving. Gig means literally anything which will whirl around quickly (compare whirligig), and therefore applies equally to a light two-wheeled carriage and to a long, light boat.

The familiar word cab was used as early as 1830; it is a contraction of the longer word cabriolet, which is to be found in the Pickwick Papers, and was applied to the form of carriage which is now derisively called a "growler," because it was considered to be so light as to frisk or caper along like a goat upon the hilltops, caper being the Latin for goat. The hansom cab, which Disraeli characterized as the gondola of London, is named after its inventor, John Aloysius Hansom (1803-82).

There are other inventors whose names have passed into the language in the same way. Probably the most famous is John Loudon Macadam (1756-1836), who was christened the Colossus of Roads. He introduced the macadamized road, in which a smooth, hard surface is made with small broken stones.

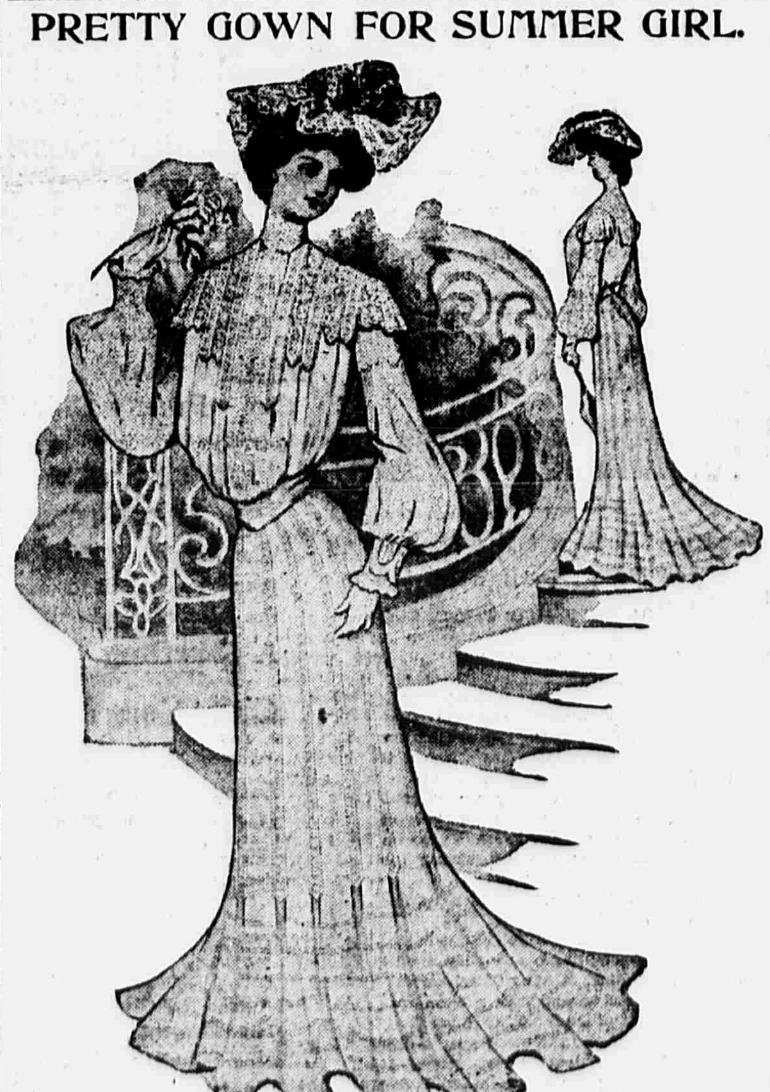
The war correspondents have made us familiar with shrapnel, which is a shell filled with bullets that are intended to scatter and deal destruction among a body of the enemy. It is so called after Gen. Shrapnel, who died in 1842. The familiar sandwich perpetuates the passion of the fourth Earl of Sandwich (1718-92) for gaming, as he had food brought him in this way so that he need not quit the tables.

The familiary tabby cat gets its distinctive name from the resemblance of its coat to a coarse kind of watered silk made at Attabiya, a quarter of Bagdad.

Orchestra means dancing place, because it was the place in the Greek theatre where the chorus danced, but is now allotted to the musicians.

Oratorios were first given in the oratory of the Church of Santa Maria Maggiore, near Rome.

PRETTY GOWN FOR SUMMER GIRL.



This beautiful summer gown of pink lansdowne is among the most fashionable models shown this season. It is from the Costume Royal. The gracefully trailing skirt is built in box plaits, each one covered with a band of the same material, joined with a stitch. The lower portion of the skirt is built of bias pieces of the lansdowne, formed with clusters of tucks, and between each a fancy stitch.

This stitching, which is used extensively on the more elaborate summer gowns, may be bought ready made, thus saving time and patience to the home dressmaker.

The slip skirt is made of white silk, cut five inches short, and finished with one ruffle and one plaiting, one on top of the other, and each bound with velveteen binding. Above this a facing of haircloth, covered with silk, is placed.

The corsage is built with box plaits, the bands forming a graduated yoke with lace falling over the shoulder. The guimpe is of white batiste, tucked and ornamented with lace. The belt is of the same material, finished with pointed watteau pieces at the back. The sleeves are the very latest fad, being merely caps of the material, while the undersleeves are made of chiffon, muslin, organdie or lace with a cuff of the lansdowne.

With this costume a garden hat of coarse Irish lace is worn, with a simple but effective trimming of silk poppies in every shade of red.

HARRIET HUBBARD AYER'S BEAUTY HINTS.

Treatment for Oily Hair.

Dear Mrs. Ayer:

I have been using peroxide of hydrogen for my hair, not to bleach, only to keep it a little light, as it is a reddish brown, and is so oily that it gets dark. A friend says it affects the brain, and the outcome of it is that one gets insane. Now I am worried about it. Also tell me how I can reduce my bust and hips. Miss LEE.

Shampoo your hair at least once a week with the mixture for which I give you formula. Your friend is mistaken, peroxide of hydrogen will not affect the brain. It will destroy the hair if used too often, and is especially injurious to the texture of the hair mixed with ammonia, but you need not be apprehensive as to the effect on the brain. Use the Vaucaire treatment for reducing the bust. Physical culture is the best treatment for the hips.

Shampoo—White castile soap, two ounces; potassium carbonate, one-half ounce; water, eight ounces; alcohol, eight ouces; tincture of quillaja, two ounces; oil of lavender, twenty drops. Dissolve the soap and potassium carbonate in the water and add the other ingredients. Rub well into the roots. Rinse thoroughly in several waters.

Dr. Vaucaire's Astringent for Too Fleshy Busts—Aristol, two grams; white vaseline, thirty grams; essence of peppermint, ten drops. Rub the breasts with this pomade. After applying this ointment cover the breasts with a compress wet with this lotion: Alum, 2 grains; acetate of lead, thirty grams; distilled water.

The compress must be covered with oil silk and left on over night. This treatment is to be continued for several months.

Dr. Vaucaire is excellent authority, and he declares that this process will certainly reduce too fleshy breasts.

Cause of an Oily Skin.

Dear Mrs. Ayer:

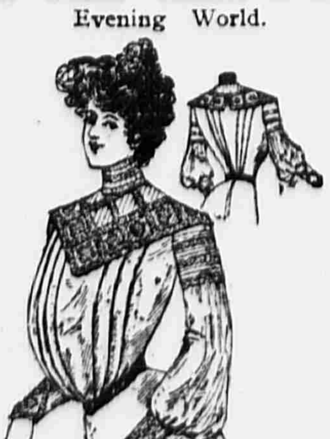
Will you kindly tell me what is the cause of an oily complexion, and what will remedy it? CONSTANT.

An oily skin is caused by an abnormal condition, the result usually of indigestion or neglect of the skin. You should use a camel's-hair face-scrubbing brush with soap and warm water. Try this lotion also:

Lotion for Oily Skin.—Dried rose leaves, one ounce; white wine vinegar, half a pint; rosewater, one-half pint. Pour the vinegar upon the rose leaves and let it stand for one week, then strain and add the rosewater, throwing the rose leaves away. The lotion may be used either pure, or diluted by putting about a tablespoonful into a cupful of rain water. Do not keep in a metal vessel.

DAILY FASHION HINT.

For Women Readers of The Evening World.



To cut this blouse in the medium size 3 1-4 yards 21 inches wide, 9 3-4 yards 27 inches wide, 2 1-4 yards 32 inches wide or 1 7-8 yards 44 inches wide will be required, with 1 3-4 yards of tucking for yoke, cuffs and upper portions of sleeves.

The pattern (No. 4138, sizes 32 to 40 bust) will be sent for 10 cents.

Send money to "Cashier, The World, Pulitzer Building, New York City."

MALARIAL NEW YORK.

The subway is responsible for the prevalence of malaria at this time. Stagnant pools of water lie unmolested in the excavations, poisoning the atmosphere. As a safeguard and cure take Dr. Decker's Shake No More, two or three times a day. Fifty cents, at all druggists. It cures.